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Chapter 1506

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Daisie was a little bit uncomfortable with her enthusiasm. She caressed the Alaskan Malamute in her arms and replied, "It's called Goldbar."

"G-Goldbar?"

Violet's smile froze. She couldn't understand why Daisie would give such a lame name to such a cute and beautiful little angel.

Colton and Waylon placed their hands on their foreheads.

They really wanted to tell her that their sister was bad at giving names.

Resting his chin on his palm, Waylon squinted and studied Violet. He felt that he had seen her somewhere.

Suddenly, an image flitted across his head. She was the woman that had appeared with Zephir in the restaurant that day.

"You are our aunt, right?"

"Aunt?"

Both Daisie and Colton were stunned.

'So does this mean that she's our uncle's wife?' Violet took a deep breath and forced a smile on her face.

"You guys would be even more adorable if you could stop calling me aunt."

Violet left her pet at the shop and treated them to a meal in a restaurant.

Since she was their aunt, it meant she was their elder, and Waylon and Colton had to respect her.

Violet liked Daisie very much, and they could see from her eyes that she treated her as the future wife of her cousin.

When Daisie left the table for the toilet, Colton said straightforwardly, "Aunt Violet, Zephir isn't fit to be our sister's future husband."

Violet nearly spat the water she was drinking. She picked up the napkin and wiped her mouth gracefully.

"What are you talking about?"

"Do you really think we don't know what you're trying to do? Isn't that what you want?"

That's why you keep mentioning

Zephir in front of our sister."

Colton had already seen through Violet's intentions.

Violet gnashed her teeth and chided inwardly, 'These two kids are really observant'

She cleared her throat and said, "You two are her brothers. Do you think you can decide something like that for your sister?"

"Of course, we can,"

Colton replied as he crossed his arms in front of his chest.

"The man who wants to marry our sister needs to fulfill several requirements."

"I'm sure Zephir fits all the requirements. He's handsome and gentle. Although he's not as rich as your family, at the very least, he also comes from a prestigious family."

Besides, Zephir was going to inherit his uncle's family business in the future.

Not only that, but he was also a close relative to the Lovegoods in Octavia, so he certainly was good enough to be Daisy's future husband.

Colton lifted his finger and waved it.

"He needs to fulfill the rules set by our father."

"If you want to marry our sister, you don't have to be greater than our family, but you need to be richer than our family and more handsome than our father."

Waylon nodded in assent.

After hearing what they said, Violet just wanted to scream at Nolan.

'I can accept the first requirement, but don't you guys think you're asking too much for the last two requirements! ?'

Nolan was the second wealthiest person in the world.

The wealthiest family in the world was the Hathaways.

However, the Hathaways were closely related to the Goldmans, and consanguineous marriage was forbidden.

"Are you sure you guys aren't preventing your sister from getting married?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Colton's lips as he said, "Actually, our sister has someone she loves."

Although he did not want to admit it, if they had to choose between Nollace and Zephir, the former was indeed more suitable to be their sister's husband than the latter.

He remembered the thing his brother had told him a month ago.

That day...

"Colton, I want to tell you something next, but you can't let Daisy know about it."

"What's that?"

"It's about Nollace."

His brother told him that he had run into Nollace at a banquet once when he and Titus were in Yaramoor. He learned that

Nollace had lost his memory. He couldn't remember everything that had happened in Zlokova and had forgotten about Daisy.

Colton flew into a rage and said, "He has forgotten about Daisy? How could he!?"

In order to save and help him, Daisy had even gone to the extent of running to Octavia with him.

However, not only had he not appreciated it and left, but he had also told Daisy that he had never treated her as his friend.

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Daisie had been heartbroken for a half month because of him.

Even when they thought he was dead, they did not dare to talk about him in front of Daisie.

Yet, he had forgotten everything that happened between him and Daisie?

"Even though he's the same age as us, he has taken over the Knowles. Yorrick told our great grandfather that he'd

become our toughest opponent in a few more years," said Waylon.

Colton gnashed his teeth.

"He'll become our toughest opponent? Who does he think he is?"

"Don't underestimate him, Colton. We train ourselves to become stronger, but he has experienced more than us. Besides,

he took over the company earlier, and I heard that he has received an unconditional offer from Victoria Business

College. I'm confident that he will be able to break our rules within a few years."

Victoria Business College was a royal college in Yaramoor. It was also one of the top universities.

Most of the highest quality business elites, architects, researchers, and executive leaders across the globe were alumni of

Victoria Business College.

Colton said, resting his chin on his hand, "Let's get into Victoria Business College.

We can't let him beat us.

"Waylon fell silent for a moment and said, "Let's bring Daisie with us too."

"Colton frowned and said, "But she doesn't like to study at all..."

"Let's help her catch up on her grades and not let her slack off."

In fact, Daisie's grades were not that bad. She performed quite well in elementary school.

It was just that she was spoiled and lacked supervision.

Therefore, she did not really care about her grades that much.

Even though she did not have to be too outstanding since they would be there to help her, they felt that they needed to increase her self-confidence.

They did not want a man who wanted to marry their sister in the future because of her status and beauty instead of her talent.

They wanted to transform their sister into a queen everyone would admire.

Otherwise, the rules they had set would be too unreasonable.

Violet looked at him in surprise.

"What? Your sister has someone she loves?" Colton shrugged.

"Yeah."

The thing they could do right now was to stop those men from wooing their sister before they finished her transformation.

The corner of Violet's lips twitched.

'You guys are just teenagers. What do you know about love?' However, she felt it did not matter.

After all, they had the advantage since they were closer to Daisie.

Besides, they were still young and had a lot of time.

When Daisie returned from the restroom, she felt something was off.

"What are you guys talking about?"

"We're talking about your grades," Waylon replied with a smile.

Daisie was rendered speechless.

After all, she was facing some troubles in her studies recently.

In the afternoon, Daisie brought Goldbar back to the Goldmann mansion.

Waylon helped her to build the kennel for Goldbar.

Not only that, but they had to potty train Goldbar and help him put on diapers.

He was like a baby to them.

When Maisie returned home, she saw three of them standing in front of Goldbar's kennel. She walked over and said, "Let

me see what kind of cutie you've gotten."

She was stunned when she saw the fluffy little creature in the kennel. She had assumed they were joking when they said

they wanted to get an Alaskan Malamute, but it now seemed to her that they were being serious.

"Mommy, meet Goldbar. Don't you think he looks like a ball?"

Daisie picked Goldbar up from the ground.

The corner of Maisie's lips twitched.

It appeared to her that her daughter was not really good at giving names.

But she was not going to say anything as long as her daughter was happy about it.

It was the beginning of the year, and it was starting to snow in Coralia.

The snow covered everything in white, and the snow that accumulated on the trees fell to the ground as the wind blew.

Elaine took annual leave and came to enjoy the hot springs in Coralia with Ian.

Soaking in the solitary hot spring pool, she felt relaxed. She slouched on the side of the pool, and just when she was

about to fall asleep, Ian came in in his bathrobe.

He put the red wine and two glasses on the desk and undid his bathrobe.

As the bathrobe fell to the ground, he entered the pool.

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Elaine opened her eyes slowly.

Ian came over and grabbed her into his arms.

"Hey, you almost fell asleep."

"Well, I just can't help it. It's too comfortable," she replied softly.

Ian moved his lips to shower a trail of kisses down her cheek.

Elaine woke up and raised her head.

She placed her hand on his chest and shouted, "Ian!"

He chuckled but did not stop.

"Did you go to visit your sister today?"

"Yeah..."

Lucy and Hector were going to spend New Year's in Coralia.

Since she was in Coralia as well, she went to pay her a visit.

Lucy was four months into her pregnancy, and both of them had decided to hold a wedding when she had the baby.

Sensing her distraction, Ian buried his head into her neck, tickling her with his short hair.

She giggled and tried to run away.

"Ian!"

"When are we going to have our wedding too?" he asked, stunning Elaine.

She had not given him a fixed answer in the past few months.

In the past, Ian did not feel anxious to get married, and he just let nature take its course.

However, ever since he started a relationship with Elaine, he found that he was dissatisfied with their current situation.

Elaine was not clingy. She always kept him at arm's length.

He always had the feeling that she would leave him one day, so he felt that he had to do something to keep her by his

side since he had fallen deeply in love with her.

Elaine wrapped her arm around his neck and chuckled.

"What's wrong? Are you worried that I'll run away from you?"

Ian caressed her lips with his finger and replied, "Do you think you can run away from me?"

Elaine kissed him softly and said, "Nope. My heart and my body are all yours."

At the Goldmann mansion...

The entire house was filled with laughter as everyone I gathered around the table for a New Year's Eve dinner.

Maisie looked around and asked, "Where is Quincy?"

After all, Quincy had never once been absent from the I New Year's Eve dinner.

Nicholas laughed.

"Maybe he has something else to do."

Maisie was stunned and turned her head to look at Nolan.

Seeing the confusion on her face, Nolan chuckled.

"Saydie isn't here either."

At that moment, Daisy chimed in.

"Saydie said that there is a wrestling match in the evening. She must've gone to watch the show, and I guess Quincy went with her."

Saydie was interested in wrestling, so it went without saying that she wouldn't miss it if there was a wrestling match.

It was just that she did not expect Quincy would want to go with her.

The wrestling club was filled with many people.

The cheering from the crowd was one louder than the other.

Two female fighters were in the ring, and the atmosphere was electric.

One of the female fighters was Saydie.

Saydie's opponent was the champion of the female wrestling league from overseas.

She looked much fitter and bigger than Saydie.

She gritted her guard teeth and stared intently at Saydie, who looked calm on the other side of the ring.

The wrestling match started, and the coach gave the hand signal.

Saydie's opponent lunged toward Saydie, but she easily evaded her opponent's striking punches. She was agile as she moved around the ring with feline grace.

When she saw her chance, she locked her opponent in her arms and performed a body slam, stunning the crowd.

Saydie's opponent clearly had the advantage given the difference in their body sizes.

However, little did they expect that Saydie would be the one to dominate the fight.

Standing below the ring, Quincy shook his head.

It seemed to him that Saydie was not there to wrestle but to obliterate those people.

Meanwhile, Saydie completely crushed her opponent. She pinned her to the ground by locking her in between her legs,

leaving her opponent no other choice but to tap out.

Saydie had only gotten into the ring for two hours, but she had defeated four opponents.

In the end, she became the champion and brought home a total of \$160,000.

After Saydie finished changing her clothes, she came out of the dressing room.

She was sweating all over, so she just put on her tank top and draped her jacket over her shoulders.

Quincy was waiting for her outside of the club.

When he saw how little she was wearing, he turned his eyes away awkwardly and said,

"Put your clothes back on. Won't

you feel embarrassed?"

She tossed her jacket at Quincy and said, "It's hot."

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Quincy gnashed his teeth and said, "Hey, did you hear what I sa—"

"Hey, you. That woman over there. Stop it right there."

Before Quincy could finish his sentence, someone appeared and interrupted him.

A group of people surrounded them, and a man wearing a mink coat emerged from the crowd.

He was holding a cigar between his fingers as he lifted his eyes to look at Saydie.

"You're quite a good fighter. Do you want to join our club and become one of our fighters? I assure you that you'll get more than \$ 160,000."

Most of the fighters had a sponsor to back them up.

After all, some of the wealthy people treated wrestling as some sort of gamble.

The more they bet on their target, the more money they would make once they one.

Saydie had defeated all of her opponents today, so it went without saying that they would come and try to persuade her

to join their club since she was such a good fighter.

Saydie glanced at him indifferently and said, "I'm not interested."

She was interested in wrestling but did not plan to venture into the world of wrestling.

After all, wrestling was a form of entertainment for her to relax.

It was not something that was worthy of her to risk her life.

She might accept the offer if she hadn't come across Maisie as she needed to feed herself.

The man's face sank as he said, "Are you looking down on us?"

Quincy did not want to cause big trouble, so he smiled and tried to ease the tension in the air.

"Sir, starting a new year with a fight isn't good, so why don't all of us take a step back and chill out?"

"Shut the f*ck up, you d*mn four eyes. No one wants to chill out with you. All I want is her, and I don't accept a no as an answer!"

The man raised his voice an octave, and his men took a step forward.

Quincy removed his glasses and pulled the microfiber napkin out of his pocket to wipe his glasses.

Without lifting his head, he said, "Are you really sure about that?"

"You want to play the hero, huh? It seems like I need to show you who's the boss here."

The man took over the lighter handed by his men and lit up his cigar.

Then, he barked out his order, "Go get him."

The men who surrounded them closed in on Quincy.

Quincy put his glasses back into his pocket and lifted his head.

When the man standing nearest to him swung his fist at him, he wrapped his head with his jacket and delivered a kick at him, sending the man flying a few feet into the air.

The rest of the people threw themselves at Quincy.

Although there were six of them, Quincy easily avoided all of their attacks but did not attack them.

No matter how many attacks the six people threw at Quincy, none of them could land a hit on him.

Saydie crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked from the side as Quincy toyed with his opponents.

There was a deep frown on her face as she wanted to step forward and end the fight. She was never someone who would drag out a fight. She just wanted to get rid of her enemies quickly, so she did not know what Quincy was waiting for.

Soon, the six men ran out of energy and patience.

As they huffed heavily, they shouted at Quincy, "D*mn i t! Stop running if you're a man!" As soon as the man finished speaking, Quincy finally started to fight back.

He threw punches at them without warning, and since he had been conserving his energy before this, he effortlessly took them all down.

It was only now that Saydie understood what Quincy had been waiting for.

He was not dragging out the fight but wearing them out.

He did not fight back just now because he wanted to conserve his energy so that he could finish them all quickly with the least amount of effort.

A quick fight was suitable for a one-on-one battle.

However, in an unfair situation where he had to fight with six people, he would run out of energy faster than his

opponents, so he had to come up with another tactic that would allow him to defeat all six of them before he ran out of energy.

When the man saw that Quincy defeated all of his subordinates, he was so startled that he had forgotten about his

cigar. He just stood there, frozen stiff and shaking.

Quincy picked up the jacket and dusted it off.

He looked at the people who were moaning in pain on the ground and shook his head, "I've told you. It's a new year. We

could've ended this peacefully. Why must you guys make me fight?"

He did not like to fight.

That was why Hans had chosen to follow Titus.

Quincy walked to his car and opened the door.

Suddenly, he remembered something and turned his head to look at the dumbfounded man.

With a smile on his face, he said, "I don't need to pay for the medical expenses, right?"

The man shook his head blankly.

His subordinates had been defeated, and his arrogance wilted.

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